

The Sound Interrupt

Issue #5 / Winter Edition

\$1.00



Featuring:

logan's loss



But, with the possible exception

**MY so-called
LICE**

GODS REFLEX

Cole Porter and Noel Coward: Wal- istration, there is no dim-

10:30 a.m. Storytelling, picture books, stretches, finger plays and a video. 11:30 a.m. Center, noon. Dancers. Jazz. Chicago Music Mart, course, noon. Paul Basa and B.A.

Editorial

I've been meaning to write this up for awhile but after hanging out in the children's section at library for a couple days I knew it was time. I just couldn't stand the sight of these big tough 10 year old boys trying to pickup 10 year old girls down there. Some of their pickup lines were unbelievable. One of the kids asked a young girl "Does your dad own a juice factory?" After the girl replied no and asked him why he answered, "Because you are very fine". Whew, these were bad. So I have decided to save my 10 year old brothers by providing them with the only tip they'll ever need in order to pickup those 10 year old swingers. This is the tip that helped me pickup some fine ladies back in 5th grade, granted that one of them works at a strip club now, goes by the name Sugar, and dances to Pour Some Sugar On Me by Def Leppard as her signature dance. So what is this tip? It's simple, start smoking. Now, I know what you're thinking, how is smoking cock suppose to help 10 year old boys get girls? Well, get your mind out of the gutter. I want these kids to start smoking candy cigarettes, not cocks. Ok, so lets get started. White Hen Pantry, 7-11, and Osco all carry candy cigarettes and a 12-pack usually sells for under a dollar. Don't buy them if they are under 50 cents because that means the gum inside them is stale, and stale gum makes for a stale pickup line delivery, remember that. Now, when you "fake smoke" the candy cigarettes make sure you do it at a distance, preferably 40 to 50 yards away from the girl you are trying to pickup, because even though these fake cigarettes have the shape and white wrapping of a real cigarette, up close encounters can be a disaster if one looks closely at your candy cigarette. So I continue, when the girl finally makes eye contact with you from across the playground make a motion like you are lighting your cigarette. I swear, 10 year old girls go nuts over this, not to mention that they'll probably want your nuts after that move. Another thing to beware about when you are smoking candy cigarettes is that you must blow real hard into them in order to puff out some smoke. This is why it is best to "fake smoke" candy cigarettes when it is cold out that way even if you can't get a puff up from a distance it will look like smoke is coming out of your candy cigarette. Trust me, 10 year old girls think vaginas have testicles. They'll never notice the difference. Well I'm glad I got that off my chest, now the only problem is handing this issue out to those 10 year old boys at the library. The last time I distributed The Sound Interrupt in the children's section at the library I almost got arrested.

gested for ages 2 to 13. Reservations required. Please call 312-744-1933.

Ice-Skating State, 9 a.m. to 4 to 12 p.m. Children's Washing Machine, 10 a.m. to 12 p.m. juggling and more. Suggested for ages 5 and up.

Sunday

On the cover: Another picture of Ryan Durkin looking like he is going to shit his pants.

Back Issues: No issues can be purchased because they aren't as good as the shit in front of you.

music including rock, pop and classical will be presented.

Tuesday

Jazz. Cultural Center, 11:30 a.m. Hinda Hoffman Trio

Wednesday

Classical. Cultural center, Preston Bradley Hall, 12:15 p.m. The Dame Myra Hess Memorial Concert



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Subscriptions: Take the gamble. Send \$5 to the address that should be pasted somewhere on this page. You will receive 4 issues, which come out seasonally, and a brown bag with a piece of shit in it that lights on fire when you open it.

Reviews: Of course, send anything.(records, zines, etc.) Also, send cigarettes to your friends and give them the warm gift of cancer for the holidays.

Jaley

Columns



DAVE
HOFFA

Deep Thoughts By Dave Hoffa

Once again, I'm behind schedule with this damn column. Though I seem to do my best work for Ryan's zine when I'm like six days late with my contributions. I hate the pressure of having to come up with something interesting on short notice. I guess it's my own damn fault in the long run. I've been wondering if anyone else that writes for this zine gets any responses to their columns, or if it's just me that garnishes roughly zero insights to my ramblings every season (this zine is seasonal, right?). Though last time I did get one very angry response from a girl that eventually forgave me. It wasn't my ex (the girl that the article was about? After all, she proofread the damn thing) but rather another girl that I like a lot. I'd rather not get into it, basically. This girl shares the same name as my ex (what is it with Sarah's?) and basically rules the universe. One problem though, when we're not eating Mexican food or being too busy to call one another, we have one main debate which is usually over religion. More specifically, it's over my non-belief in god and how she won't date me because of it. The fact that she won't date me really bugged me for quite awhile because I like her a lot, though I realize now that I'm fighting a losing battle, and I should just love her and love her friendship rather than convince her to be madly in love with me and want to "go steady," or whatever the kids call it these days. Don't get me wrong she's not some Jesus freak or a crazy Bible banger, but she just has way stronger morals

And who decides what is "alien" and what is "native"?

Some of these stories have been pre-

and convictions than I do, I guess. So every time that her and I argue over the Bible or religion in general, I get this weird sinking feeling in my stomach. Not really because I feel that I've lost the argument or anything, but there's that part of my brain (that I really should get removed one of these days) that is telling me: "Hoffa, you're fucked and going to burn in Hell. This life is really just a big fat test to see how you deserve to spend eternity! Find the light, date this girl, have sex only for copulation reasons, and enjoy Heaven, Godammit!" But then there's the rest of my brain that says: "This whole religion deal is bunk. How many crazy idiots have seen the Virgin Mary or Jesus in a flour tortilla or on a tile subway floor? Hundreds. How many people have proven that there's an afterlife, good or bad? Zero. Fuck it! Get drunk and sleep around with dirty Elmhurst girls." At that point Sarah and I usually don't talk for like 2 weeks and then we get along great until church or God is mentioned on TV or something. Later, rinse, repeat you know? Finally, at about stage 100 of this process, I start to wonder where I "went wrong." Not that I feel that the life I've chosen is wrong, or that I should be punished for the undoubtedly countless sins that I've committed, but wrong in the traditional sense. Why don't I believe in God? Why don't I care? Or, do I really care and just not want to admit it? I think I need therapy. Let's start. My older sister and I were baptized, confirmed and had first communion in the Catholic church. Though my parents and I never went to church, they did send Alison (my sister) and I to CCD. To this day I still don't know what CCD stands for, though the kids usually referred to it as Central City Dump, and that's good enough for me. We went to this "CCD" once a week for like 8 years (not in the summer, though) and were "taught" about religion. The teachers were just kids' parents from the area, and the last year of "formal" CCD was at this house around the corner from me and did nothing but "prepare" us for confirmation. Bad things I remember about CCD: -Being forced to memorize prayers and being tested on them. -Having this one teacher yell at us and bang his fist on a desk when we were too loud. -Not knowing too many people. -Asking a priest if he knew how to exorcise people (that could be a highlight, actually) -Being forced to go to confession and not wanting

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to confess anything to this really creepy priest. And that's just the years I can remember. The last year, when we did the confirmation preparation, was by far the most traumatic of them all. One weekend day all the kids that were getting confirmed were basically locked in a room with this priest guy who was really weird. He was supposed to be teaching us the meaning of why confirmation was important, but there are only two things I really remember from that day, and one of them was a doozy. Number one: He put on white gloves and did a mime dance to the song "Piano Man" by Billy Joel. Huh? Number Two (a.k.a. "the doozy"): He had a segment of the day in which he allowed us kids to ask him anything we wanted to, and he would give us a straight answer. Being young and just starting to really get into metal, I had a question prepared almost as soon as he told us we could ask him whatever we wanted to. "If I listen to music that's about the Devil, but I just like the music, will I go to Hell?" I remember him pondering the answer and telling me that since I enjoyed this music, that I would "celebrate with the Devil." In a nutshell: "See you in Hell, kid!" Yikes. I remember hoping for some reassurance and just having the same sinking feeling that I do when Sarah and I fight over religion. In my mind, I was instantly screwed, and decided: "Fuck it, I have a life right here and right now on Earth, I'm going to enjoy it while I know I can, rather than wasting my time preparing for an afterlife that I'm not even sure exists." That has been the same policy I've carried with me for years. In high school I went sometimes with my friend Sada to her Presbyterian youth group and hung out there. There was praying and all of that (which I didn't usually partake in), but we also did fun shit like going downtown and playing lame games like dodgeball in this basement area of the church (which, before they had remodeled it, was where I saw my very first punk rock show). One night was basically the end for me. I only went sporadically, and I chose a wrong night to go one week. Mostly, if I hadn't gone, I wouldn't question my "un-faith" nearly as much as I do today. We were told to all put our heads down (so that we couldn't see what others answered) and were asked three questions, and told to raise our hand at the appropriate moment. Okay. Question one: "Who here has accepted Christ as their

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Chi McBride hopes to

personal lord and savior?" I didn't raise my hand because I hadn't, and this was a blind Q&A session, so no one would know but the organizer guy, right? Question two (this won't be exact, but you'll get the point): "Who has not yet, but thinks that they will accept Christ as their personal lord and savior?" Once again, I didn't raise my hand because I didn't see that happening in the near future. Question Three: "Who has not accepted Christ as their personal lord and savior?" Hand goes up. Q&A session over. Hoffa is approached by a few people. I was then told by like two or three guys that they were worried about me and wanted to know why I hadn't accepted Christ. I really didn't know, so that's probably what I told them. I just wanted to play dodgeball, you know? They seemed really concerned that I might already be burning with the hellfire on the inside or something and it was really weird for the rest of the night. I don't think I ever went back. Later on, when I was a senior in high school, I was involved in another youth group mainly for the social aspect. I have a feeling now that I was kind of looked down upon by some of the more serious members of the group that included some really good friends of mine. We did nice things like go to old people's homes and collect the money at church on Sundays every once and a while, but on the flipside, we also went camping and did cool stuff like have overnights at the Olton's house (the main organizers) where we just ate food and watched movies. No Jesus involved, really. There was a priest that was involved with our group, Father Roger that really restored what dwindling faith I had in clergy of any sort. I asked him once the same question that I had asked the other scary confirmation priest about metal and I got a "No way will you go to Hell for that" out of him. Nice. He also saw Elvis in concert. Rad. So I was back on even ground at that point. To this day I'm still nervous to ask another priest the same question, because I figure that number three is the tie-breaker and that I might not hear what I want to. Father Roger ended his relationship with us when the year was up and college started. I heard later that he quit being a priest just so he could get married to some woman. To me, that has to be one of the gusiest things someone could do for a woman, and really confirmed to me that love is a pretty strong thing. But I'll save that for some other time. So all in all, religion has

And that is something of a departure for McBride, whose 10 years in and I like doing it. But that's a role that I can really sink

just confused the hell out of me (why does the Bible tell people to eat their children's flesh, and why don't the Gospels agree?) over time, and it's kinda scary at points. I really don't know what to do but keep analyzing my past over and over again to see where I lost "the faith." Was it because I never went to church? Was it because my mom told me that she "stopped believing in that shit years ago?" Was it because a priest told me I was going to Hell? What happened? Actually, I've seriously contemplated going and talking to someone holy, but down-to-earth, that might be able to help me deal with this mass confusion. But so far this mystery "holy-yet-cool" person hasn't jumped out and found me. Or is that just it? Do I need to stop waiting for all the answers to come to me and find them myself? End. Thanks Sarah. Hoffa's Best Things About 2000 (no order) -Dying Fetus -casket lottery's new CD -Sarah still being my friend -going on tour -playing the metro -being in the three best bands ever with the best 11 people I could ask for -making a ton of new friends -Dupage fest -Cephalic Carnage -drinking -wrestling -getting along with my parents -keeping the friends I had before -being alive. Hoffa's Worst Things About 2000 -no zombie wars at start of year -my cymbals breaking -my car dying that one really hot day -not getting all the records I wanted -having Durkin yell at me because these are always late -being sick -falling down the stairs at my house the other day -getting my glasses bent at shows too much -snow -the fact that I can't beat Syphon Filter 2 for Playstation -that whole election deal. Thanks for reading. Email youngdave@spontaneous.com.



**CRAIG
SINISTER**

Fuck The Man

I got made totally made fun of from 7th grade to 10th grade, so bad that I would go home and sit there cause I didn't want to go out and be made fun of more. But after 11th grade, I was all of a sudden cool, girls liked me, I started having some friends, and it was

like dominos, everyone wanted to hang out with me. I didn't understand it! Was it that I had different color hair, or I wore big pants, I dunno. I had really crappy looking orange hair and I was pretty much the way I am today, except I talk more shit to people today. After freshman year I quit baseball and joined gymnastics, it was awesome! I could do no wrong after Junior year! I was on my way to coolness, or something like that! And maybe that's why I liked the scene so much when I first started going to shows! It was so far from high school, people didn't know me and know I was a big dork at my high school and what not. Everyone was so cool! But after years and years of going to shows I've realized that it is just like high school, the things I hated were here. It's a popularity contest, who knows who and how well. I try to go out of my way to meet people, and say hi if I have something in common with the person, like punk rock. Because when I was growing up the people who did that for me, that went out of their way to be nice meant the most. I guess I wasn't into going out of my way to hang with the cool kids or liking the cool bands or going to the cool parties. I can name names of people that I've seen over the years that do this, but it doesn't matter. These are the kids who hated high school for the same reason. Weird huh? Maybe sometimes I give off the wrong impression that I'm "too cool", I can see that, I have bad days, as does everyone. I still go to parties and see this shit! Its funny, everyone is trying to be everyone's best friend, a few years ago Matt Skiba was some kid (in two crappy bands), now he is a god? I'm sure he is a nice guy and all, but being in a band makes you? This kid I know said to me, "you don't have any friends here". And it's totally true! I thought about it and not many kids were my "friend", they were just kids I knew, kids trying to be cool or know someone else. These people weren't trying to be nice! I still think its funny that the kids who hated high school and hated the popular kids because they were too cool, in essence now are eating the shit up cause they are the cool ones or they know the cool kids. I'm glad I have met the kids I have from shows, I'm glad I got to be friends with a bunch of them! Maybe some will begin to learn that it doesn't matter who you know, it matters how well you know them and if you actually care. Sometimes I wonder if I

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looked like I did freshman year would my "friends" still talk to me? This one goes out to the kids who actually care! Be true and be you (totally cheesy!) Thanks Ryan!



**KATHERINE
PETERS**

Hooray For Elmhurst

Welcome to Elmhurst. I'm convinced that there's something wrong with our water...how else could you possibly explain the overabundance of complete assholes? For the record, I'm not saying that everyone that lives here is a horrible person, but the vast majority tends to cancel out that small percentage. From my four years in high school, I've learned that if you're not sleeping with your best friend's: A) boyfriend B) girlfriend C) both, then technically, you're considered an out-of-towner. Maybe upon publicly admitting this, I won't feel so inclined to call the same little group every night. Maybe I'll step outside the Denny's circle. And then someday, maybe a couple of these little dictating girls will grow up, move away, and find new people to start rumors about. There's something about Elmhurst. Everyone always wants to start a rumble. (you'd think that with all the money that's supposedly flying around here we'd all just buy go-carts and then no one would have anything to fight about). If there's not a fight to talk about, these kids might be forced to do things like finish their high school careers. This is where more whining kicks in...this is my Senior year, and I was thrilled for this because some certain, unnamed psychotic people would be gone this year, and the people still going to school would all pretty much be decent kids. But, all of the good kids wound up thinking:

"who needs a high school education", and they dropped out. Fun and games. I'm really not sure what the focus of all this is. Maybe I'm just frustrated with the same bullshit from the same kids. Maybe we don't have any morals. Maybe we have nothing better to do. Maybe we'll all grow up to be nothing. But then again, maybe not. Maybe we'll all hit a certain point when we realize that this really isn't worth it anymore. And we'll get the hell out of Elmhurst.



**DAN
AGENT**

The Play List

Hey folks. Here's what I've been into lately. Much props to all of the other columnists and readers for their presence and continued support of a well-crafted zine such as this. If you have any comments or questions, email me at danagent@hotmail.com. Well, broths and sistas, read on.

Isis "Celestial" (Escape Artist)-After seeing this full length disc on the shelf and looking at the cool, specially stamped insectoid artwork, I took a gamble and bought the sonofabitch. Hoo-wee! This here is some bong-rippin, slow-core drippin, heavy hittin, sons-of-Sabbath type shit. Everything is in the key of D or lower, with the words/vocals usually no more than a few "Aaaahhh" layered into the mix. Dark and majestic, powerful and patiently stupid, this record will punish your speakers, loosen up the floor tiles, and make you bang your head repeatedly. Maybe they borrow too much of their style from Neurosis, but to me that's a blessing and not a curse. More prog-core to make you little Hydra Head devotees soil your shorts over.

Nomeansno "No One" (Alternative Tentacles)-The old Canucks are at it again! With their best record in a long, long time,

JOEL SC

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the three gray haired punk rockers from up north kick up a bit of new dust and rattle out 8 (pretty long) tunes. Each tune is roughly six minutes or more. Not your average punk stuff here. Fans of poolside radio-friendly cutie bands like Blink 182 and Green Day will no doubt hate this. It's intelligent, well structured hard rock/punk for the thinking musician. With more talking than singing, most of their songs come off like spoken word stories set to music. Plus, they do very intriguing covers of Miles Davis ("Bitch's Brew") and The Ramones ("Beat On The Bra") right next to each other. These fogies still weave powerfully tight chords around punchy bass stabs. Here's a sample lyric to wet your appetites: "We've got whores walking the streets/ Stopping all the strangers they meet/ We've got cops walking the beat/ They ain't pretty and they ain't cheap" (from "Our Town").

Acid Mothers Temple "Acid Mothers Temple and The Melting Paraiso UFO" (Modern Music/PSF Records 2-45-11 Matsubara, Terada Bldg., 2F, Setagaya-Ku, Japan)-Has anyone heard of The Boredoms? If you like wacky, acid-rock/noise stuff, this album will be a treat. One continuous 52 minute piece with a million different parts, this is crazy stuff. Those wacky Japs are at it again! Don't bother searching the store shelves, though. You are better off asking for it at the counter and having them order it, or write them at the above address.

Godspeed You Black Emperor! "Raise Your Skinny Fists Like Antennas To Heaven" (Kranky)-A two-disc concept album with only two 25 minute tracks per disc, with each song broken up into many distinct parts. Godspeed seamlessly blends tape collage, live rock stuff, ambient sounds (like trains, cars, etc....not ambient like Brian Eno's "Music For Airports"), and post-rock, post-jazz, post-menstrual, post-post jibber jabber (aren't critic's terms silly?). Don't expect to like this on the first listen. It's a bit bulky, and oftentimes minimal to the point of near silence. I would recommend this for fans of Radiohead, Ennio Morricone, and King Crimson. If you need a change of pace from the oh-so-typical slacker indie rock band, give these boys a shot. Plus, the double disc is priced to be only slightly more expensive than a single disc. Muy bien.

Code 13/DemonSystem 13 "13 Song Split

Seven Inch" 7" (Havoc)-I love this lightning fast old-school style hardcore punk. Its crusty and furious, particularly DS-13, a Swedish band that rips me a new asshole every time the needle drops on the wax. Youth crew style sing-a-long parts that kick the fucking shit out of a lot of poser, paint by numbers sXe bands in the U.S. Each band does 6 1/2 songs. The first half of DS-13's song "Hardcore Worldwide" is played by them, then you flip the record over and the awesome Code 13 finishes the song. Sick, man, sick. Awesome blood-red vinyl, too. See ya next time. Same time, same channel. Be good to each other and quit listening to the fucking Get Up Kids and buy a Neurosis album for christ's sake!!!!



JOHN FINALDI

Welcome to the Fall

So it's the night before Durkin needs this column, and the truth is up until now I wasn't sure what I was gonna throw down here. I've seen and heard enough in this past weekend to have enough stuff to complain about. The Klan was holding a rally in the Northern suburbs, and I still can't believe the people in charge give these people the ok to do this shit. I also heard about two bike messengers that were killed in New York, after they were purposely run over, and the people who did it walked away with no charges against them. It's been said before again and again, but this is a fucked up world. I think the biggest thing that has hit us all lately is the election. So it's finally over, and I kinda wish it could have just been a four-year court battle till the next election so neither of them would be president. From day one of the election, till the day after it was all over I felt either way we were screwed. The fact that the thing

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was so close is a sure sign that the people are afraid, and neither person was right for the job. Looking to the next four years kinda scares me. The other day I was headed to Iowa City for the Tragedy show, and we stopped off for gas at the same exit as Ronald Regan's house was. We drove down the street trying to find the place thinking it was only a few miles in, but after driving for a while we gave up and turned around. Just before we got back on to the highway, we noticed that the sign with the mileage to the house was covered with snow, so it was actually 21 miles down, not 2 like we thought. After that it didn't seem worth it, so we went on our way. You can make your own connection here. Stuff I've been listening to: Tragedy, From Ashes Rise, Circle Of Dead Children, Usurp Synapse, Orchid, Cattle Decapitation, Johnny Cash, and lost of Black Sabbath.



KEVIN CORAZZA

Chicago Music Today

Chicago. That word brings a smile to my face every time I say or hear it. My personal opinion is that Chicago may just be my favorite city in The United States today. The great thing with Chicago is the music. Chicago's always been known to have a great scene of music. To me though, in the past few years or so Chicago has lost its magic that existed the years before. Now don't get me wrong, like I stated above, I love Chicago and am not putting down the people in the scene whatsoever. I am not putting down the fans as well. Chicago, to bands, has always been known to be very warm and receptive to any out of state bands that come this way. When I talk about some magic lost, I speak for Chicago bands today. In no way am I saying that when Dillenger Four or some other great band

comes to town people write them off, because that's not true at all. Fans of the music from Chicago and the suburbs always turn out in sell out numbers to see good bands at the Metro and the Fireside. The point I'm trying to make is that Chicago bands today vs. years back are just plain lacking in numbers and substance. Chicago bands today like The Arrivals, Lawrence Arms and The Honor System are a huge cry from Chicago bands from years back like Winepress, 88 Fingers Louie, Oblivion, Broadways, Tuesday, Smoking Popes, Braid, Jawbreaker, Slapstick, etc. In no way am I putting down the bands that exist today. In fact I'm really into Lawrence Arms. I don't know, maybe I'm just plain spoiled from all those great past bands, and am finally realizing how lucky I was to see just about all those bands once live before they broke up. While it's true that Chicago has some really great fans that attend and support a lot of shows (big bands out of state), its hard to say the same thing at shows which there are Chicago bands themselves. Maybe I'm wrong to even state this only because I haven't been to that many Chicago-band shows (See what I mean, I'm guilty as well) but when I've seen The Honor System at the Fireside and, for example, there's virtually an empty house there compared to seeing Slapstick or The Broadways at the Fireside years back when the place was packed to the merch tables all the way in back and you couldn't breathe-shows like that were awesome. Where have all the fans gone? I've actually talked about this subject with quite a few people and they agree as well. The fans are seeing shows by out of town bands like AFI, Less Than Jake, NOFX, etc, in other words there is really no Chicago bands to see these days. In Chicago today there are some notable exceptions though. The Blue Meanies and Apocalypse Hoboken are still going and are stronger than ever. The Traitors and The Fighters are still alive as well. Every once in a while Brian comes back from Florida and Oblivion plays a show. And then there's that one big band named Alkaline Trio which just keeps getting bigger and bigger every day across the country. Other than those bands, I just remember myself happier back in 1995 or 1996 when I was being thrown into the pits, sweating profusely, and singing along with a full house at the Fireside to those bands that I

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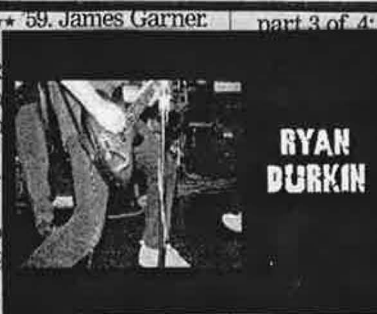
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listed above. Coming out of the show with sores all over my body much to my parent's dismay was life. Fans of the scene from years back will know what I mean, but if you're new to things, I cannot recommend anything more than to check out those old bands that I listed above. All of those past Chicago bands I love very much, and I'm sorry they're not around today. Who knows what waits ahead for Chicago in the future. Time will tell.

but I think that the loss of one chunk of our scene will blossom many more venues. There is a bright side. For one we will see a lot more shows in the suburbs, which is cool. Just think of your favorite band coming to your hometown on tour. Plus many more bands will be heard due to more people coming to their shows because there isn't any good Fireside shows going on the same night. But there will still be some down sides to the closing (of course). There will be a lot more Metro shows. Now I'm not a big fan of the Metro. I try to avoid it at all costs. Why is this bad you ask? Well, for one the same band that you could see for \$3 bucks in the suburbs, you are now paying \$10 to see and you are now subject to asshole security guards. So all in all the Fireside will be missed but I think it will be a thing of the past and something new will pop up and make everyone nice and happy. Speaking of nice little venues popping up, keep your eye out for shows at Small Town Skates in Elmhurst. Shows there are a rocking good time. Peace.



Thoughts on the Season

Winter: Fuck leaves, lets freeze!



A Pile of Shit, A Grain of Salt, And A Tall Glass of Water



DAN LUCKING

The Bowl

Soon we will all be saying goodbye to the Fireside Bowl. A lot of people are thinking that it will be the end of the world. I'll say it will be a sad day in the Chicago scene but we will get over it. So the city of Chicago wants to build a park on the lot that the Fireside sits on. What the fuck are they thinking? Isn't there a park practically next door to it? I mean how many parks can one community have in the same general area? Shit. Well, we can't do much about the fact that our favorite venue will soon be gone,

My name is Todd and I've never written for this zine before. It's xxxmas morning. It's two days since my special cowgirl Amy got back from China so I'm still pretty jazzed about that. We've been having fun. That's not why I'm writing this, however. I'm writing this because last issue of The Sound Interrupt marked the second time I was directly called into question by someone writing a column. The first person who made a claim against me is someone I don't know, who doesn't know me, and probably doesn't even realize that the person she was psuedo-trashing in her column was a good friend of Durkin, who puts the zine out. I'm gonna let that one be. The second person was my friend Craig z/sinister. I think Craig

People with different surnames who live at the same address get a line for each name no matter — ma mates Great trust struct what Dr. Mr. Sing dresser the cours don't Neith

is great. Seriously. Thinking about Craig puts a smile on my face. The kid is fucking hilarious. His last column, however, was about people who talk big about "politics" and who have strong opinions but who don't act on them. He feels these people are hypocrites. He didn't mention me directly in the article (that would have been pretty rude, right?), but it's something he's accused me of in the past. This column is not meant to call out Craig, as he's entitled to his opinion, and I have no choice but to respect it, nor is it meant to list off all of the "activism" I participate in, in an effort to stake a claim as some kind of uber-action-taker (I don't think I do enough, like you care), but instead, to present a different side of the coin than the anonymous first person or Mr. Sinister presented in their columns. To a strong degree, I agree with Craig. Action is very important. Where Craig and I differ in opinion, however, is here: "Words and thoughts are the most important actions one can take." Craig points out that a few kids at a show aren't going to end world hunger, or bring about equality for all (not in those exact words, but that was the gist). And yes, Craig is correct. I feel, however, that that's no excuse towards indifference. I also feel we few kids have a unique opportunity. We exist at a time in this world where rampant advances in technology have created an era of such striking communication ability that we can literally find ways to reach almost any other human being in the world for the first time ever. Think about that. The Internet, for example, provides us an opportunity to make our voices heard to anyone who wishes to listen. And this is why now, more than ever, words and thoughts constitute direct action. Every weekend the Food Not Bombs group I'm a part of goes out and serves food to about 10-20 homeless people, and everyone involved is content. This, however, is infinitely less revolutionary (I hate that fucking word...) than the ideas which Food Not Bombs puts forth. The idea that the homeless deserve food just for being human and that they shouldn't have to work for it in any way, shape or form (i.e. go to a shelter, pray to a god they don't believe in, stand in a long line, behave a certain way). They should have the food brought to them by those who are fortunate enough to have extra time and extra food. This idea, and these words are more important than the feeding of one

night whether your spouse will be coming home?

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individual. Hey, like the saying goes, give someone a fish, feed them for a day. Teach someone to fish, feed them for a lifetime. I can be a big asshole about my opinions. I understand and accept that, and I'm not offended when people choose not to listen to me. This, in no way, however, implants in me the desire to shut the fuck up. My opinions aren't something I arrived at overnight. They're a conglomeration of every word, every thought, every event, and (especially) every living being which has ever made a difference in my life, and they are ever evolving and ever growing. I don't know if I'm right or wrong, but I think my opinions are the fucking bomb because they're mine and I love them, and the fact that I choose not to be apathetic, the fact that I choose to sculpt ideas out of all the piles of shit the world has thrown at me is fucking monumental, as it is anytime any human being chooses to create something for themselves out the parade of randomness this world offers us. As such, I have to agree with Craig that we need more action.

We just define action differently. I want more assholes with opinions. I want more dialog. I want more bands willing to write songs about stuff which moves them to tears. I want more zines where people state their opinions, and then allow others to refute them. We would be foolish to think that we could change the world in any real tangible way, anytime soon. On the other hand, we would be even more foolish to not take advantage of what we've been collectively offered by this world and create something new and revolutionary out of it which can be transmitted across the world and passed down to another generation of idealistic young punks after us. Rock. Anyhoo here's what I have been reading—Cunt by Inga Muscio. Outlaw Culture by Bell Hooks. The Sound Interrupt #4 by Durkin. Watching—A Charlie Brown XXXmas. Listening—Tragedy, True North, Mogwai, Godspeed You Black Emperor.

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uarius (Jan. 20-Feb. 18): Today is a 7. on you had recently, possibly while ere asleep, could lead to a wonderful through. You may not be able to fig- his out by yourself. Talk it over with a creative friend. You've got the image. You just need help with the practical applica- tion.

Pisces (Feb. 19-March 20): Today is an 8. Friends push you to take action, and

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Cancer (June 22-July 22): Today is an 8. A partner can help you develop your talents. This isn't just an exercise to increase your self-esteem. This could lead to good, practical, common-sense profits.

logan's loss



By far one of the biggest bands ever to come out of Downers Grove, Logans Loss is living proof that the suburbs can still produce quality bands. Playing nearly every week and taking touring frequently this band is definitely one to keep your eye on.

I heard that you guys have played over one hundred shows and that you're still only in high school. Is that true?

Part of that is true. We have in fact played over 100 shows in the span of our 3 and a half year existence. Our 100th show was last April at our beloved 1st Congregational Church of Downers Grove where we host our own DIY monthly shows. We were still in high school at the time. As of the fall we've moved onto higher education. But all together we've played just about 150 shows now.

Has Logan's Loss always had the same lineup?

Ha! If only we did. Since our inception back in 1997 we've had various horn players until it got to the point where they were excess baggage and were not as committed as the rest of the band. So we've been a quartet since. As of late reliable guitarists have been a hard commodity to come by until we were blessed with two of the best guitar players in Chicago. Mr. TJ Milici and Mr. Tom Aaron are the newest additions to the finest incarnation of Logan's Loss.

What are your thoughts on the Fireside Bowl closing?

It's very unfortunate because not only has the most unassuming venue become host to some of the finest "punk rock" moments in Chicago's history by bringing some quality bands to Chicago who otherwise wouldn't have gotten a show anywhere else, but it's also become a pillar within the local scene as far as showcasing up and coming bands. But as they say, "all good things must come to an end." It's a shot in the arm for the scene because we lose a venue, but I think it's good because it will force people to become more inventive and go back to the roots and put on more DIY shows all over the city and in the suburbs, which is the heart of any scene.

Tell us a little bit about the area you are from and some of the record shops, places to play, and bands that around there.



The plot was the first thing to go. Screenwriter David Reynolds de-

a petulant claim the formed into angry sorcery. tt. Comedi- on as the r, who now kindheart- ohn Good-

rendering e," Sting- ger Shawn

e villain, a es the sun cut, leaving no room for the song "Snuff Out the Light." Other dra- s well.

ion, charac-

close the production down, Fullmer said.

ters in the movie sang in a more traditional way," director Mark Din-

Originally, Logan's Loss hailed from the confines of Downers Grove, Illinois. Since then as the band has taken shape with new members we are all evenly spread out all over the Chicago metro area. TJ's got the north, while Brian and I have the west, and Tom's got the south covered. But Downers Grove will always be our hometown because we continue to hold our monthly shows at the place that's seen the best and worst of Logan's Loss- the 1st Congregational Church of Downers Grove. I think it's safe to say we are the only dignified rock and roll claim to fame the town has to offer. There's one quality indie record shop in downtown Downers Grove and that is Musicwerks. Check it out!

Besides playing music what are some of your other interests?

We are all involved with school for 9 months out of the year. TJ goes to Columbia and works at GAP, Tom is a senior at Stagg High, and Brian and I attend Elmhurst College where I run track.

What advice would you give to bands just starting out?

Put your heart and soul into the music. Get out there and play. Record if you have the means. Play some more.



How many releases do you have out now and where can people find them?

We have one independently released full length titled "Rites of Spring" which has nothing to do whatsoever with the now defunct DC hardcore band. You can find our CD at all Chicago area Best Buys as well as on our website and at shows. We are featured on countless comps, but most importantly we have an unreleased track on the Sinister Records compilation.

Name some things that you hope to accomplish with Logans Loss?

Survive? Perhaps some sort of minimal label interest and support would be greatly appreciated to help us get the music to the masses. We'd like to be able to release our sophomore album very soon but would ideally like it to be released on a label. We'd like to tour Europe again also.

Do you have anything else to add?

and genteel is what you

looking on with justified puzzlement as he sang "Rock-a-Hula" in "Blue Hawaii."

No, with all due respect to Jes-

Check out our website at <http://logansloss.cjb.net> or email us at Geekweek@juno.com or call Craig @ 630-516-2439 for booking. Keep an eye out for us touring all over again come summertime!

ly what the honors have provided throughout the 22 years of their existence.

Who, for example, could be

statement, let anyone who has seen her in "State of the Union," Frank Capra's 1948 political comedy, or "The Manchurian Candi-

Angela

idealist hero, e goodness irres because Lansb lisher rather th Arthur and Sta fade-out she re jaundiced as sh no small accor the curdled p pra's screen po

It's a strong, performance — skittish and gi what Lansbur "The Manchur

Police Blotter

■ Eva M. Bell, 40, of the 100 block of South Villa Avenue, Addison, recently was charged with disorderly conduct after allegedly playing music too loudly in her home, police said.

■ A resident of the 500 block of West Victoria Drive called police Wednesday after becoming alarmed over a "squealing" noise she heard coming from the basement of her home, police said. An officer searched the basement, zeroed in on an exercise bicycle, removed its battery and restored peace in the house, police said.

■ A 28-year-old Chicago man was arrested Monday after being accused of creating a disturbance in a relative's home in the 600 block of South Hillcrest Avenue and allegedly spitting on an officer while being taken to the police station, police said. Manuel R. Beltran of the 1200 block of North Dearborn Street was charged with disorderly conduct and battery, police said.

sophisticated as its co

Douglas R. Ewart and Inventions playing two sprawling works as an "Homage to the Ancestors," an orgy

■ A Niles man recently was arrested after allegedly displaying a handgun that alarmed a person in the 300 block of West Lake Street, police said. Carl T. Kahfeldt of the 8200 block of Lyons Street was charged with unlawful use of a weapon and disorderly conduct, police said.

the sonic appeal and musical ferocity of his newest band. Yet Holland has achieved something special with this group, featuring bristling counterpoint from front-line play-

■ A 24-year-old Carpentersville man was arrested Tuesday after allegedly trying to have a friend take the road test portion of his driver's license application at the secretary of state's facility at 837 S. Westmore Ave., police said. Christian Herrera of the 4300 block of Northgate Drive was charged with making a false application for a license, police said.

■ A shopkeeper who struggled with an armed robber Tuesday escaped with only minor injuries when the robber hit him in the head with a gun, police said. The 27-year-old shopkeeper was treated at the scene for cuts to his hand and face. The robber entered A&A Tobacco, 1598 N. Farnsworth Ave.; displayed a handgun; and demanded money. After giving \$1,650 to the robber, the shopkeeper tried to grab the gun, leading to the struggle.

a jazz singer, but as an interpreter of jazz-tinged work by even from Kurt Weill/Bertold Brecht. The Divine Comedy, Lempert has no peer. She proved it in this stunning show, moving with apparent ease from dramatic soliloquies to how-

whose full name is Orlando "Mara" Valle — is one of the most brilliant young flutists in jazz. But perhaps no one was prepared for the



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joining voices in a soaring waltz tune.

This production, directed by [illegible] with Edward Zelnis [illegible] er, co-er-a

KENZLE RONDI REED



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States. Such Broadway pros as Moss Hart and Jerome Chodorov had a hand in the production. Composer Ed Galt contributed gold contributions; and Wright and Galt made hit music of Edward Galt ("Kismet") with more songs for a version that is presenting a new production.

The bitter-sweet and sonorous music for "The Great Waltz" After

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MY SO CALLED LICE

By Howard Reich

Possibly one of the most disturbing bands to come out of Chicago and by far one of the strangest interviews that I have ever been apart of, My So Called Lice is very... Interesting to say the least. Recently receiving heavy press from popular music magazines like Spin, My So Called Lice continues to lead their path of destruction onward. Questions answered by Louie.

T

Chicago remains a focal point. Hague, baritone saxophonist Horn-

How surprised were you to find a write up and pictures of My So Called Lice in the latest issue of the popular music industry magazine, Spin?

Well not really considering we made that fuckin magazine, dude. Get with the times.

Has your recent exposure in Spin sparked any interest from major labels?

Dude fuck that shit. We already turned down MCA, Capital, East West. All pussies man, all pussies.

Besides shitting in paper bags and lighting them on fire, what else do you like to do?

I'll kick your fuckin ass Durkin. That stupid Pulitzer Prize don't mean shit to a metal machine like myself.

Band at the Chicago...
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Where do you see My So Called Lice 10 years from now?

(This answer received no response from My So Called Lice)

Many have criticized you for ditching your 15 year old guitar player in Boulder, CO in the middle of your last tour after kicking his ass with a potato gun shooter. What do you have to say about this?

I guess you could say it was a business decision.

There has been a growing concern among music scholars that your bass player has lice. If she does have lice, what kind of action will you take?

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First of all, how could she have lice? I thought the name already fuckin answered your question, dick cheese.

Do some of your band members still light their gentiles on fire for fun?

I burned and stabbed my wiener, that's very popular around here.

A promoter quoted you in the Tribune a couple weeks back saying, "The fucker punched me in the face and then kicked me in the balls while shouting, 'I think I got cancer... after just smoking your ass!'. How do you feel about this hostility?

All your fuckin bitch asses are full of cancer. Yeah I kicked his fuckin grandchildren's asses too. I don't take shit from nobody, not even the deceased.

Any last comments?

I'd like to say this isn't my first time appearing in Durkinzine, check issue #1. I'd just like to say this fuckin sucks. I better get paid or Rufus will be on your front lawn. You know what I mean from the last time that fuckin Vanilla Ice pissed on my 'turf. Nuff said bitches.

...played opposite Laurence Harvey (above) in the Manchurian Candidate."

big at family Christmas —

"I" for flinching.

Many parents and other adults who take children to the movies already know the drill.

Something you'd rather not have the small fry exposed to, something you were not expecting to encounter in a so-called family film,



storian Leonard Maltin, whose views on movies are shared with millions on the syndicated TV program "Entertainment Tonight."

This holiday season there's no "own-up material" in films. The pack is 'ss' How the Grinch s," the No. 1 movie four weeks running.

"The Grinch" is my current pet peeve," Maltin said. "Because

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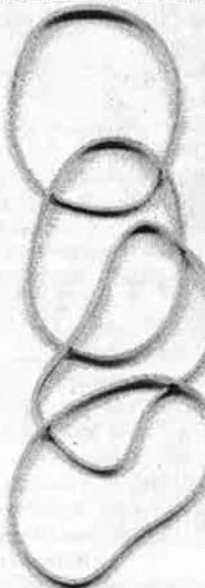
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ly compared to has to offer in an Candidate."

The role could easily have turned into grotesque caricature — Mommy Dearest on the Poto-

ing money toward family entertainment," Weiss said. "Americans vote with their dollars about what

Anthony Rayson

The Current Poison

You know how we all hear about "vote fraud". It's true. Voting is a fraud! The illegitimate political system has now mushroomed like a wildly malignant cancer. Still, two oblivious boss parties are the only ones allowed. Prosecutors, former police chiefs, lawyers, employers and other unctuous people, yap to be recognized and groomed for office. Soft and hard money floods all around as the sham of campaign gets underway. Printers get a lot of work as does the mainstream media, while the candidates reduce complex issues into shameless idiocy and list what they hope to accomplish, either by lying openly or mouthing inanities. For once a person ends up in some legislative body, the corporate interests pull strings to divvy up all taxpayer monies via the awarding of state, local and federal contracts. They may make a half-assed attempt at holding "public hearings", but they follow the money and pay heed to the slick beemer driving lawyers, who are the "consultants". The revolving door from politician to board room, greased with tax write-off corporate campaign money, is like a perpetual motion machine. It's an extremely wasteful, graft-riddled, pointless (although elaborate) sham, scam and got dam!

Nothing useful gets accomplished. Enormous resources, gouged from workers, are squandered on corporate contracts bolstering the hideous institutions of the state, such as the police, courts, prisons, military, bureaucracy and the disgrace that goes by the name "education". The whole economic life all this money is torn from is a huge waste of peoples' lives, involving massive spoilage, unneeded products and the all-out assault on Earth's life-forms, to begin with! Swell! I'll return to voting. There's never a choice. You've got a republican or democrat, who are confined to narrow ideological (idiotic-illogic!) strictures - namely, support for corporate America fascism and knee-jerk support for the police and military who, through naked violence, coercion, massive incarceration, etc. enforces it's own maintenance. Otherwise, it wouldn't be tolerated, now would it? So, you've got Nard or Pat to vote for. Who do you choose? Mild opposition, such as Ralph Nader, is not allowed to speak. He may say something we don't want people to have to hear. Another little trick is to just not allow candidates on the ballot. Jim Tobin ran as the Libertarian Party candidate for Governor of Illinois in 1998. He wasn't allowed onto the ballot, even though they had over twice as many signatures (tens of thousands of them!) that the stupid law insisted upon. Why? Well, George Ryan thought it would be harder to steal the election with Tobin's voice untapped. He had his hands full with Glenn Poshard. But, Ryan had an enormous corporate war chest to work with. Plus, Poshard, although his pro-corporate, right-wing credentials were in order (as were Tobin's) made the heinous mistake of visiting Peotone and actually pretending to listen to the local citizens there. The press wasted no time in letting him have it, for his faux pas. Illinois state politicians aren't even allowed to listen to ideas that do not promote the coveted Peotone Airport mege-boondoggle.

So, Ryan won as governor in a bought and sold election. Then the scandals broke. Luckily, he had no idea how all that money found it's way into his campaign coffers from those truck license bribes. He was morally indignant at the mere mention of impropriety. He got right down to the business he was elected for - to grease sweetheart deals with his important campaign contributors, such as Dollar Bill Wirtz, horseman Dick Duchoisnois, the whole construction industry crowd, well-heeled land speculators, and prison builders. They called it Illinois First. King George also became Bushie Jr's campaign manager in Illinois, but laid low. He also went to Cuba and South Africa masquerading as an international justice crusader. Busy boy - and unbelievably galling - was he! So, people in Illinois are used to rigged, bogus, mafia-saturated, scandal-riddled corporate show trial elections.

"I'm not a pa
your songs," Sting said.

about it."
Then came th

Rhaz	rizzly	Soup	Spo. Cent.: M. All	College Basketball	White Shadow	Justice Files: "Bad Girls."	Three Minutes to Impact	Wild On
Special Issue 2000	Quest for the Giant Squid	H. Stern	H. Stern	Wid On				

Zine Reviews

Please Don't Ignore Me, Please Read This / #1 / Free - Folks, I have to be honest. I feel really bad about this but I did ignore this zine for a while. I mean, the least I could have done would have been to take a peek at it, but I ignored it. I just let it sit by the other toilet reading material for a couple days. It collected its share of misfired urine and splash back on it. When I finally read it, I had to stop because I felt so bad that I ignored it in the first place. Do your self a favor, don't ignore this zine, it is good. (Charley Smith / 414 75th Ave Se #C203 / Mpls, MN 55414)

PLEASE
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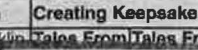
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S'H	Prophecies ©	Married ©	Married ©	The X Show ©	The X-Files ©
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Stupid Stuff / #5 / Free - Gosh, every time I see this I can't help but start thinking about stupid stuff. Like those times when my friend and I would build forts out of Lego's and then try to destroy them justifiably. I would get real close to his fort with my fist and then give it a good punch. Pieces would go flying everywhere and then he would start crying. If he tried to do the same thing to my fort I would punch him and he would cry more. I would say justifiably, "my fort has a force field that blocks all enemies so you can't do that!" Sometimes I would cry too. (Stupid Stuff / 106 S. Park Blvd. / Streamwood, IL 60107)

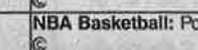
ue ©	Medicine Woman ©	The Sunshine Boys ('97) ** Woody Allen.	Rescue ©	Rescue ©	The Young Riders ©
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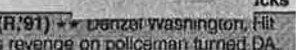
My Bad Poetry / #2 / Free - I remember when I got this I was at Bacci's Pizza off Chicago and Western listening to good old Johnnie harass one of his workers yelling, "you're a tard and that's short for retard!". I don't think the writer of this zine is a retard. However, I bet if he heard Johnnie call one of his workers a retard he would have written a good poem about it. It would probably go something like this, "Johnnie is hard, he called his employee a retard". (Jeff Hall / Box 485 / 80 Boylston St. / Boston, MA 02116)



18 Wheels of Justice	The Marriage Foot ('98) ** A man doesn't want his widowed father to remarry. ©	Inside the NBA	Ricochet ('91) ** Denzel Washington. Hit man seeks revenge on policeman turned DA.
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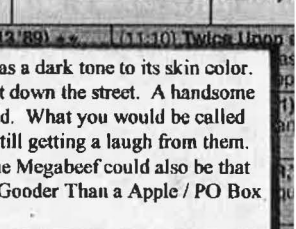
Shazzbutt! / #4 / \$1 - Well, well, well. We've got another punk rock conspiracy on our hands here. This is Mark's travel issue that talks about all of his adventures this summer. So of course I picked this up dying to hear about all the strip clubs he visited....but no, nothing was said about it. Instead he talks about taking trains and blowing farts in the van he traveled in. Amazing, he totally skipped the biggest part of his trip. I thought the story he told me about the stripper that dressed like a school girl and wanted him to eat her sandwich in her lunch box would have made a great addition to this issue. But maybe I'm out of touch. (Shazzbutt! / 5413 S. 6th Ave. / Countryside, IL 60525)



Megabeef #5	owner meets a mysterious woman after an accident. ©	Half-Hour ©
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Megabeef / #5 / \$1 - A man with a giant penis that has a dark tone to its skin color. A Italian beef from a local independent fast food joint down the street. A handsome log delivered from your anus after eating a small child. What you would be called after shooting a bad pick up line at a girl or boy but still getting a laugh from them. To me, all of these things could be the Megabeef. The Megabeef could also be that fat guy that always brings his kids to Burger King. (Goeder Than a Apple / PO Box 16281 / Alexandria, VA 22302)



13/99	owner meets a mysterious woman after an accident. ©	Half-Hour ©	owner meets a mysterious woman after an accident. ©	owner meets a mysterious woman after an accident. ©
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Though Bombs / #15 / Donation – Rayson is back on the prowl. Very good political writing that makes me just want to go rob somebody so I could go to prison because I hear Anthony gives his zine out free to prisoners. Man, I would be set then. Just reading Thought Bombs all day while trading cartons of smokes for favors on the inside. My favorite thing about this zine has always been the drawings from Anthony's sons. One of the drawings has a young boy getting attacked by his Playstation. Now that is fucking art folks, yes, fucking art! (Anthony Rayson / PO Box 721 / Homewood, IL 60430)

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deserving, is this excel-
lent ABC comedy about

laume was sharp and overlooked, and made heartfelt after he re-

Plastic Newsletter / #12 / Free – This is a hardcore newsletter from Poland that Kungfu Rick was interviewed in. I'm always scared of doing interviews for people in different countries that don't speak English because when they send their magazines with the interview in them I can't read anything because all the words are in a different language. How do I know that the interview says what I told the magazine? I have a feeling that this interview says something along the lines of, "Everyone in Kungfu Rick looks like a penis with a hat on". (Plastic Newsletter / PO Box 42 / 92201 Pabianice 3 / Poland)

and the resonance of the drama, can be fully appreciated by watching its 45 episodes in succession. ABC always did the show a disservice by constantly pre-empting it in favor of sweeps programming.

snakebit comedy "Cursed," at 7:30 p.m. on WMAQ-Ch. 5; the death of "City of Angels" means CBS has two separate hours of "48 Hours" at 8 and 9 p.m. on WBBM-Ch. 2; and take "A Walk Down 42nd St.," a tour of New York City's irrepressible avenue,

Listen to the words of creator/

[B/W] Error fast-paced Wo

PLASTIC NEWSLETTER

PAROX 42 - 92201 PABIANICE 3 - POLAND

TRUDDO

Newsman with kids. NK 3:15 p.m. AM [B/W] Shirley captivating in rich kid who

can i borrow a feeling?

a compilation featuring...

sig transit gloria, teenage rehab, limitpoint
authority abuse, logan's loss, kungfu rick
last ditch effort, john brown battery
awol, spill, off yourself, daydream king, s.i.g.
the eric kniec quartet, no comply, loose end
sketch middle, b.s.r., occam's razor, v.d.
fall league, l.a.o., tobucdet, drowning fish
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mist
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Pe

fused as to the proper manner to address envelopes, but I doubt it.

Gentle Reader: Miss Manners doubts it, too. Statistically, you have a greater chance of being the only one to get it right if you follow her instructions.

many thanks during and at the end of the visit, and I am beginning to feel slightly stiff continuing to send a bread-and-butter note (signed only by me). I fear that I'm coming across a bit prim, though my notes have become more casually writ

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info: manni 847-251-1595
jim 847-891-2041 xtridex@aol.com

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Two P.M. At:

kill the man who questions

MK-ULTRA

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near Danes, Chicago Hall (Naples)

*AND AUGUST 7th 1998

(see Chicago / DEER HILL SUNG)

TALK IS POISON

MK-ULTRA

at Fireside bowl

6 P.M.

THE BROADWAY 5
ATFO
THE NEW JACKS
THE APATHETICS
IN DEERFIELD
SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 21st
AT 5:00



Hugs make him one happy hippo

OR JEFF AT

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All Ages Admitted

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encyclopedia of
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Wheaton 630/444-FILM #546

RIVER OAKS 1-6

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SOUTH HARRINGTON

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STREETS OF WOODFIELD

Schauersburg 847/444-FILM #687

WOODBRIDGE

Woodridge 630/444-FILM #641

YORKTOWN 18

Lombard 630/444-FILM #575

DEERBROOK
Deerfield 847/444-FILM #566

Call theatre or see directory ad for showtimes.

"SANDY" Record Reviews A COMIC BULL'S-EYE!"



Dance and Destroy / "Promo CDR" / Harmless Records / CD - Yeah, we got a little promo action here. This CDR of the Destroyers is to be put out on Harmless soon in the EP format. Now to the disc. Imagine a little boy falling off his bike for the first time. Better yet, imagine him falling off his bike into a thorn bush. Yeah, I think I hit it right on. It sounds just like that. A lot of screaming and very fun to watch if you are lucky enough to witness it. (Harmless Records / 1216 W. Hood Ave. Apt. #2 / Chicago, IL 60660)

Yakuza / "Amount To Nothing" / Self-Released / CD - Whoa, this is all over the place. Where to start! Well, first I'm beginning way to many sentences with the letter "W". Next, this fucker is so crushing that many might have to run after their testicles after listening to it. For some reason I keep wanting to make a comparison to early Helmet here but I don't want taint this bands imagine because new Helmet is about as good as getting a hand job from someone with no fingers. All and all a nice disc that departs from a lot of the normal heavy stuff today and adds a little sax here and there to spread the romance. (Yakuza / PO Box 578818 / Chicago, IL 60657)

ORD CITY 14 Chicago 312/444-FILM #567	CRESTWOOD Crestwood 312/444-FILM #601	MERRILLVILLE 10 Merrillville 219/947-4072	ROUND LAKE BEACH Round Lake Beach 847/846-4983
AWDALE 10 Chicago 312/444-FILM #630	GLENWOOD Glenwood 708/754-7469	HORRIDGE Horridge 312/444-FILM #503	SHOWPLACE 16 Crystal Lake 815/458-1005

Haymarket Riot / "Wax!" / Divot Records / CD - I'll quote The Cars on this disc, this is "just what I needed". By far one of my favorite bands in the Chicago area and way under looked by many, Haymarket Riot throw four works of tangled guitar impurity on this disc. Camping, rolling up sleeping bags, cigarettes... this has it all. The last track is one of my favorites. It makes me want to go wax something if you know what I mean. Yeah, Chica..... goooooooo!!! (Divot Records / PO Box 14061 / Chicago, IL 60614-0061)

America Online Keyword: Miss Congeniality www.misscongeniality.net Moviefone.com



Behold the Living Corpse / "s/t" / Bloody Mess Records / CD - This album reminds me of that time that my friend got hit by the pitcher while we were playing baseball. He started crying and instead of walking to first base he ran to third base yelling and screaming. Yeah, this was the same kid that I played legos with. Ok, so this is the connection. You put this record on and right away you begin to feel the pain. You then become frantic and start running around your house when what you really should be doing is running to the stereo and turning it up more. Bloody Mess for 2001. (Bloody Mess Records / PO Box 13110 / Chicago, IL 60613)

"A fast, snappy written, expertly acted thriller."

Melt Banana / "Teeny Shiny" / A-Zap Records / CD - By far one of the best records I have received this year. Two Asian girls along with two Asian guys playing amazing Asian music, now that's Asian if you ask me. I love all the noises on this record. Every time I turn this disc on I feel like I'm walking down the toy section at Walmart and all those little fucking kids are hitting those "try me" buttons. Melt Banana also gets the award for best song title of the year with their track "Cub, Not Cube". If you think about it that is a very large grammatical error that Melt Banana has brought to their fans attention to help them succeed in life. (A-Zap Records / 2-11-13-102 Midorigaoka / Chofu / Tokyo 182-0001 Japan)

MEG RYAN | RUSSELL CROWE

FOR SHOW TIMES, CALL THEATRES OR

G www.102dalm

LUSCIOUSLY DESIGNED



Senile Citizens / "s/t" / Chip Tooth Records / CD - The good news is that this band is great. The bad news is that they just broke up. What's worse is that I use to know some senile citizens in my town. They would always come into the Chinese restaurant and buy fortune cookies everyday. One day one of them received the fortune "you will forget something today". Ever since that day I never ate a fortune cookie because I didn't want to see what my fortune would say. Will I become a senile citizen too? Only time will tell.
(Chip Tooth Records / 2124 14th Street / Moline, IL 61265)

FILM MUSIC SCORING

MALENA

The John Sparrow / "s/t" / Binary Hate Records / CDEP - Simply put, this is very good stuff. Word on the street is that they are coming out with a split EP with Chicago heartthrobs Sig Transit Gloria. If so, I'll have to let my juices flow. Anyhow, this disc gets old school. It sounds sorta like if a punk band released a song on an oldies station. Hi-fi recording, straight out of the garage.... alright, I'll say it, very "Who" orientated. But that is a good thing in my book. Do yourself a favor and keep an eye on these guys. They are going to be superstars. (Binary Hate / PO Box 923 / Humble, TX 77347)



SOME PASSIONS CAN NEVER BE TAMED.

VIA / "Quincy Shanks Sampler #3" / Quincy Shanks / CD - Well, what to say, what to say. I'm glad I got this to review. I was under the impression that Quincy Shanks no longer existed but this sampler certainly puts that thought to rest. A lot of great tracks on this comp from the likes of The 4-Squares, Tricky Dick, The Finmen, and The Undesirables. However, the standout for me was one of the newer editions to Quincy Shanks. There Is No Shining Heart. Good punk, well rooted in the old school. Check this out, you have nothing to lose. All you need to send is money for postage and it's yours. (Quincy Shanks / PO Box 3035 / Saint Charles, IL 60174)



A MAJOR ACHIEVEMENT!"

Michael Wilmington, CHICAGO TRIBUNE



The Brockmeyers / "The Lost Black-tape Recording" / Fat Kid Records / CD - A historical band to the Villa Park area, The Brockmeyers are one of the better pop-punk bands to be produced by this town, and most notably one of the first that would eventually spawn other well-known bands like Showoff, Sig Transit Gloria, and Backdrop. An Emerson recording that captures a lot of their original live energy, this record is definitely a must for fans of the older Chicago pop-punk sound reminiscent of The Fighter / Winepress days. Follow the lyrics closely and you might just find out how to get a girlfriend. (fatkid138@hotmail.com)

MATT DAMON HENRY THOMAS PENELOPE CRUZ LUCAS BLACK

WINNER
BEST SCREENPLAY
NATIONAL BOARD OF REVIEW

ALL THE PRETTY HORSES

7 Days of Samsara
3 songs
HARMLESS RECORDS
#030 Promo CDR

Seven Days of Samsara / Since By Man / "Promo CDR" / Harmless Records / CD - This is another release due out on Harmless soon. This one will not be on CD either, but on LP. Seven Days of Samsara can be summed up in three words, "What just happened?". Since By Man throws more metal on top of the pile of destruction that preceded to cut the face even more. This is a good soundtrack for a surgeon during plastic surgery. (Harmless Records / 1216 W. Hood Ave. Apt. #2 / Chicago, IL 60660)

<p>CHICAGO 773-784-8094 FORD CITY 14 Chicago 312/444-FILM #567 HYDE PARK</p>	<p>CRESTWOOD Crestwood 312/444-FILM #601 LAKE Oak Park 708/648-0083 LAKE ZURICH 12</p>	<p>OAKBROOK Oak Brook 312/444-FILM #623 PICKWICK Park Ridge 847/604-2234 QUARRY CINEMAS 14</p>	<p>SOUTHLAKE TRAILS Merrillville 219/730-2533 STREETS OF WOODFIELD Evanston 847/444-FILM #627 WILMETTE</p>
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GODS REFLEX

After what was thought to be the end of Gods Reflex a couple months ago the boys are back to lay down their smooth brand of talented rock. Now, seven years after they had started, they will do the interview of a lifetime. Read on and digest the smooth sounds of the interrupt. Questions answered by Philip.

Rumor has it that you recently disbanded for a little while but got back together. What was the cause of that?

We were thinking about disbanding. Our original guitarist Marcus, who had recorded both records with us, called it quits. We were getting ready for tour and needed someone to go out with us, so we ask our friend Nick who we have known for a long time to join us. Then after tour, songwriting was difficult and Nick had a lot of other priorities, so he left. We were all standing outside a show and Nick said, "Uhm guys, I have something to tell you." And I was just like, fuck, here it comes. That was quite a blow. And after that Zach, Jesse and I all were like, well it's sort of a relief, we can do something new band wise. You know, when Nigel leaves Spinal Tap and David is talking about musical versions of Jack the Ripper's life. But we couldn't think of a name, and were still writing Gods Reflex songs. And we practiced all the old stuff with one guitar, and everything except a song or two sounded just as good. So we decided to stick with Gods Reflex. And know everything is great, we played our first local show as a three piece and all of our friends seemed really supportive. I think we needed something to happen.

Keeping a band together for 7 years is quite an accomplishment. What are some of your best and worst experiences with the band during that period of time?

Yeah, seven years, that's a third of all our lives. I think everything is great in retrospect, and the best and the worst often come side by side. Like our first show in Beloit Wisconsin, we were all so excited and thought, wow we're actually pretty good. And then we played our second show and everyone left and we thought, shit we suck. But there is a picture of all of us at a rest stop where we are all holding the "Mare's a Dick" comps, which was the first song we ever put out, and we all have these glowing smiles on our faces. Or getting to go on tour and drive around lost in the middle of the night. Or listening to Zach play his acoustic guitar. Or watching Jesse walk in to some new place where we are playing and seeing him say "hey, I'm Jesse, where do we set up." I like the small things. The worst was probably touring with Marcus right before he quit. He was such an integral part of the band, and to watch him wishing he were at home instead of with us, that hurt. But we all understood. But just to be standing outside the ABC No Rio in New York City, and think, "fuck, how did we get to New York City, because I have never done any traveling outside of the band. I don't know I could go on and on. It's more fun to just talk with someone about it, and digress into a million different directions.

Name some of the newer bands from the Chicagoland area that you enjoy.

Well, I haven't been out to a lot of shows in a while, but a few off the top of my head: The Atari Star, Sig Transit Gloria, Patterson. I don't know, I would hate to name a band and find out they have been around for a while. I'm never really up with the new stuff. Go see a show somewhere in Chicago and you're bound to find a band that's great that you have never heard before.

I have heard many people categorize God's Reflex as an emo band. How would you describe your bands music?

I don't have a problem with it. I think it's strange though that a hardcore record comes out and a review will say "great hardcore band, reminiscent of ____." But when our record comes out, the review says, "this record reminds me of ____," just another emo band. You know what I mean? It seems like some genres have more tolerance for similarities. And I think people really stretch for a comparison. On our new record I know we have been compared to Alkaline Trio in a rather disparaging way, and I just don't see it. If a reviewer could actually identify who it is I am ripping off, well then I will concede that. But until then I just don't see the similarities. We all come from diverse backgrounds.

Law & Order: which looks at of view of the prosecutors. NBC es. The WB is looking "Harvey Show"

for next season, according to E! En-

Emo seems to have become a generic label in today's music scene. What do you think is the difference between a band that would have been labeled emo 5 to 7 years ago as opposed to band that is labeled emo today?

Well, when I think of emo bands I think of are like the Rights of Spring, or Hated, or Moss Icon or even the Modern Lovers in a way. If you look today, most emo bands don't sound anything like that. Five years ago we were playing many of the same songs as now, and no one was calling us an emo band back then. Being called emo today is generally a derogatory term, and I think it is seen as something other than punk rock, whereas once it was a part of it.

Out the many records that God's Reflex has put out, what was your favorite and why?

Well, "Scenes From a Motel Seduction" is my favorite. I am so proud of that record, I think there are parts of it that are beautiful. For the first time, what was in my head made it onto tape. It was also a fun experience being in the studio. "Brief Lesson" was a tiring experience, but the new record was fun to make, it was more work, but a blast to make. I also like the "Shifting" seven inch. It's got a wonderful raw sound, and the song "Dandelion", which I love but we never play. So I only got to hear it when I listen to the seven inch.

Woman of Camelot," messy as Jackie, and Leslie Ste- ranson as Joan, will run March 4 and



do that, I'll be very happy with what this show can do for me."

USA more than 25,000 e-mails and let-

With How's the response for God's Reflex when you tour? What are some of your favorite cities to play in? Do you plan on touring again anytime soon?

ound king

Tour has run the gamut. We have played to no one, we have played to 20 people that loved us and 20 people who all left. Favorite cities: Chicago, Houston, Memphis, Springfield. We are going to tour this summer again. We want to go out west, so if anyone reads this and knows a place to play out west, let us know. But I love tour, it's my favorite part about being in a band. Like I said before, I have never really traveled. So this gives me a chance to get out and see the country, and meet new people and play every night and spend a lot of quality time with Zach and Jesse. So, yeah, we will always tour. We work and go to school, so we have to wait for the summer.

he three scenes an episode as New for TNT

What has God's Reflex been up to lately? Any future releases planned?

Langton ("Melrose finds out she is "When I Grow comedy for Fox and produced by enn Gordon Ca-

We have been recording for a few comps, one song is finished for a Youth Against Hunger benefit CD. It's a new song and it kicks ass. It's a breath of fresh air song. So that should be coming out soon. We are hopefully going to be recording a 5 song EP soon, and that will be out early June so we will have it for tour. We have a bunch of shows coming up, so check our website, it's www.godsreflex.com.

Turner of Kingston, Mass.

The future bride received her degree in English and Communications from the University of Notre Dame, Notre D

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the law firm of
Chicago.

The groom r
from Duke Uni
versity of Illin
He is in privat
western Memo
The couple r

Jennif Steven Sickel

Jennifer Ann Trytek of Downers

Pa., and Stone Harbor, N.J.

The bride received her degree in
accounting from Saint Mary's Col-

The Sound Interrupt

196 Fairfield

Elmhurst, IL 60126

hewhocorrupts@hotmail.com

The groom is currently enrolled in an apprenticeship program for the Pipe Fitters Union of Chicago.

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